

Vinnie Paz - Paul And Paz Lyrics

(*Prod. by C-Lance)

[** feat. Paul Wall and Block McCloud:]

[Intro: ~Charlie Manson~]

I run the underworld, guy*

I decide who does what and where they do it at.

Why am I gonna run around and act like I'm some teeny-bopper somewhere for somebody else's money?

I make the money, man.

I roll the nickels.

The game's mine. I'm the king!

[Chorus: ~Block McCloud~]

Gotta get fetti, gotta get that dough

Please don't hate me cause I hustle and it's all I know

We get fetti man, we get that flow

They hate us because we love paper chasing

Gotta get feddy, gotta get that dough

Please don't hate me cause I hustle and it's all I know

We get feddy man, we get that flow

They hate us because we love paper chasing

[Verse 1: ~Paul Wall~]

I'm the man with the plan and them rocks in my hand

In the Cadillac sitting on the fours

I'll do papy so happy but the haters mad at me

When I come around the corner so slow

I'm the shit where I'm from in the land of Screw

A go-getter chasing after bankrolls

If you're hating don't try it cause I'm waiting so quiet

A player stay up on his toes

I got my mind on paper, not concerned with them haters

Them boys is talking down call me catch up later

See I pull up in that black on black like Darth Vader

Handing bars out the window, serving boys like a waiter

My mind on dollar signs so partner I'm a grind

Gotta punch that clock and paper-chase overtime

That paper is a fool if you put in work

I'm a hustle till I'm under the dirt, I gotta get it baby

[Verse 2: ~Vinnie Paz~]

I'm nice with the ox, you get cut like the raw white

Or hit you with a fucking silver bullet like Coors Light

I could tell a snitch if he don't walk through the door right

I could tell a snitch if he don't handle the four right

The fifth levitate your body to God's height

Flatline, long dark tunnel and saw light
I'm a ride dirty so motherfucker forget the law
Chicken wing, shrimp, fried rice, and the liquor store
It don't take a lot for me to have the pistol drawn
Get popped in front of me, I don't even assist the boy
Y'all are fronting, I don't know what the resistance for
Y'all are nothing, that's why that you keep you distance for
Anybody fuck with Vinnie getting laid to waste
I'm a have your white tee looking like it's tomato paste
You a joker motherfucker Vinnie play the ace
Paul take the thirty-eight snub and rearrange his face

[Repeat Chorus:]